### MORE STATE PAPERS FILED

Attorney-General Michener's Review of Two Years' of His Department.

State Librarian's Criticism of the State Library's Furnishings, and Suggestions Looking to Its Improvement.

The report of Attorney-general L. T. Michener concerning the proceedings and condition of his office, is nearly ready for publication. It opens with a brief statement of cases in which the State was interested and which have been determined. Among these were the claim of architect Stacy for architectural services in connection with the Hospital for the Iosane, dismissed by the relator, and the unsuccessfui suits against the Woodruff Sleeping and Parlorcar Coach Company, for failing to report gross receipts. Other notable cases were those concerning the disputed Lieutenant-governship, retaliatory insurance legislation, the removal of Insane Hospital trustees, ejectment suits, the State's Prison South cases, and the Insane Asylum cases.

As to the Lieutenant-governor cases, Attorney-general Michener says: "Alonzo G. Smith claiming to be Lieutenant-governor by virtue of an appointment as President pro tempore of the Senate of the State, commenced suit against the then Secretary of State to enjoin him from delivering the returns as to the election of Lieutenant-governor to the Speaker of the House of Representatives. I appeared on behalf of the Secretary of State, and in the Supreme Court the cause was determined against the plaintiff on the ground that the courts could not interfere in a matter which, under the Constitution, was within the province of another co-ordinate branch of the government-the General Assembly. On the 12th day of January, 1887, the above-named plaintiff, as relator, commenced suit against Robert S. Robertson, to enjoin him from exercising the functions and duties of the office of Lieutenant-governor. The suit was also determined against the plaintiff by the Supreme Court, the court uniting in an opinion that there was no jurisdiction over the person of the defendant, and a majority of the court determining that it had no jurisdiction over the subject-

Regarding retaliatory insurance legislation the report states that Section 3773, R. S., 1881, provides that when, by the laws of any other State, any taxes, fines, fees, penalties, deposits, or other obligations or prohibitions are imposed upon insurance companies of other States greater than are required by the laws of this State, then the Auditor of this State shall enforce the same obligations or prohibitions against insurance companies of the State enacting such legislation. Under this section several suits were commenced against foreign insurance companies in the Marion Circuit Court to recover additional taxes, and by agreement all the suits remained pending, while one case-The State of Indiana ex. rel. Attorneygeneral vs. The Insurance Company of North America-which involves the same general features as the rest, was appealed. On the 20th day of June, 1888, the Supreme Court approved the validity of the statue mentioned, and thereby established the State's right to the additional taxes sued for. lu referring to the removal of Insane Hospital trustees the Attorney-general Bays: "At the suggestion of your Excellency, I appeared on behalf of the relator in the suit brought by Joseph L. Carson against Thomas H. Harrison, to oust the latter and secure to the former, as your appointee, the office of president of the benevolent institutions. This suit was determined by the Supreme Court against the relator."

There are thirteen ejectment suits pending in the Newton Circuit Court, involving the title to a tract of land, the quarter part of which was the bed of Beaver lake in the county named. "The State has also pending," the report con-tinues, 'two cases against Samuel Milk et al., and one against Rufus Safford, involving the question mentioned, in the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Indiana: There is a stipulation entered of record in the Milk cases that these cases shall be tried as soon as they can be heard by the court, and that judg-ment in the other cases shall abide the result of the Milk cases. The case of State of Indiana vs. the Portsmouth Savings Bank has been determined by the Supreme Court of the State in favor of the plaintiff (106 Ind., 435), and the State's title to the land in controversy in that suit is now established. I may say further that the opinion of the court in the case last mentioned settles, in my opinion, all questions, legal or equitable, involved in all the Beaver lake cases, and a recovery by the State of all the land involved in the several suits mentioned is confidently anticipated. On two occasions the defendants in these cases have sought relief from the Legislature, but that body has in each instance refused to interfere. In view of a future application for relief, I deem it proper, without making any recommendations, that the following additional facts be made known: The total quantity of land in litigation is about 8,000 acres, and a fair estimate of its value is probably \$80,000. About two-thirds of the land belongs to a non-resident of the Statethe defendant, Milk-and he has acquired a large quantity of it during the pendency of the suits. The litigation has been pending for the last eight years, and has been carried on by the several incumbents of the Attorney-general's office, and Judge J. B. Julian, who has acted throughout as special counsel."

In retering to suits in the name of the State against Andray J. Howard, John Craig and David M. Allen, and their several bondsmen, to recover damages from them on account of the conversion of property, for frauds in making contracts as the agents of the State, in connection with the State Prison South, the Attorneygeneral says: "A large shortage is practically admitted by some of the principal defendants, or at least cannot be denied by them; and, aithough hindered in every way, I have discovered evidence of the existence of a conspiracy between some of them and the venders of prison supplies, for rebates, etc., by which the State has been defrauded to the extent of many thousand dollars. I expect a heavy recovery upon the bonds in these cases, and my investigations have progressed to that point where feel justified in forcing the causes to trial.

"In investigating the affairs of the State Prison South I found that the firm of Perin & Gaff, of Cincipnati, was indebted to the State in the sum of \$10,000 on account of prison labor employed by them. I have instituted suit against them for the recovery of the above sum, and, although a defense is interposed, I feel justified in asserting, from my knowledge of the facts, that the State will recover the entire amount due it."

The claim of Indiana for interest and discount on the bonds issued by the State in aid of the general government during the war is fully discussed, and Attorney-general Michener expresses his belief that the claim will ultimately be allowed by Congress.

The bonds were issued by the Governor as directed by the act, and, after due notice, they were sold at a discount of \$243,107.51, because the war then existing had impaired the credit of the State to that extent, but the State had to pay the full amount of the bonds. The expense of negotiating the bonds was \$1,685.39. The bonds called for the payment of 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. In the payment of this interest the State expended \$362, 186.51. The United States repaid the principal of these bonds only.

The record of criminal cases in the Supreme Court attached to the report shows the total number of appeals during Attorney-general Michener's term as 87. The number appealed by defendants was 78, and of these, 53 were affirmed, 24 reversed, and one is still pending. These cases reach all the way from permitting a minor to play pool to murder, those involving assaults being most numerous. A statement of collections made and payments to the treasury, which have heretofore been given, closes the report.

The State Librarian's Report. State Librarian Lizzie Callis Scott, in her bienneal report for the fiscal years ending Oct. 31, 1887, and Oct. 31, 1888, disclaims any responsibility for the furnishing of the library rooms, "as they were made in disregard of her written requirements, and in equal disregard of the practical needs of the library. I asked for about 50 per cent. more shelf room than the present size of the library required, and received less than is now needed for the books we have. I asked that the shelving be all placed against the walls, and nearly half of it was put in the rooms, thereby completely destroying their usefulness for anything but the storage of books, and needlessly darkening the rooms. I asked for a counter in the second room which should run to the walls on each side of the entrance, excluding the public from the shelves, and received one which leads the public to the

shelves. I asked for convenient cases of pigeon-

shelving, with arrangements for future additions to its capacity, and received antiquated wooden shelving, the capacity of which cannot be increased, and which seems specially de-

signed to prevent access to the books. The report recommends the putting in of fireproof iron shelving at once, or an appropriation of \$500 for cases for storage of legislative papers and such modification of the shelving as will be required within the next two years. Other recommendations urge larger appropriations for the purchase and binding of books, a card catalogue, and the removal of the museum, including the flags, to the geological or agricultural department. The loaning of the flags, as has been the custom heretofore, is deprecated, and it is suggested that they be placed in cases where they can be properly preserved. Under the present law, the librarian is custodian of the State building, or rather will be, when it is delivered to the State. It is hardly necessary to say that this should be changed. The care of a building of this size is as much as one person can look after. In providing for this, however, a special janitor should be given to the library and his appointment made by the librarian. A list of books added to the library during the last two years is appended to the report. and acknowledgement is made of gifts and services received from persons specially interested in the library and its work.

## GEN. HARRISON'S RETURN.

A Pleasant and Successful Hunting Expedition-Visitors Present and to Come. General Harrison and his hunting party returned to the city at 6:30 last evening, and the General arrived at his residence shortly after 7 o'clock. Mr. J. R. McKee carried a couple of dozen quails as the General's share of the day's hunt. Gen. Harrison said he had greatly enjoyed his two days' outing. The party had good weather, and quail were fairly plentiful. They had shot four or five dozen; perhaps, more; he did not know just how many, nor did he know how many he had bagged.

Replying to a question regarding certain remarks attributed to him while at the village of Dans, touching Hon. Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, Gen. Harrison said he had held no conversation, whatever, with any reporter while on his hunt. From other reliable sources it is learned that the President-elect did not make the statement credited to him, that "he had personal knowlege that Mr. Dana desired the defeat of President Cleveland," etc. His two days' tramp and exposure appears to have benefited him. The wind brouzed his face

a little, and he looked the picture of health as

he sat telling the incidents of his trip. Yesterday morning the party was up bright and early, had their breakfast on the car, and by 7 o'clock were out in the fields. About 2 o'clock they stopped at a farm-house and had dinner, tarried for a brief rest, and then resumed their hunt, bringing up at the station of Dana a little after 4 o'clock. Here the General bid farewell to the privacy he had enjoyed, for word had reached the country people many miles distant from Dana that the President-elect was in their vicinity, and many farmers and others had congregated about Colonel Peirce's car, patiently awaiting the arrival of General Harrison, who shook hands with each one, and chatted with them about his bunt. The hand-shaking concluded, the General entered the car, and in a few moments the party were speeding homeward. General Harrison was so well satisfied with his recreation that it is not improbable he may take another hunt within a couple weeks if the

weather continues pleasant. The General stated that he expected Vice-presiden-elect Morton and Mrs. Morton to be his guests next week, and they will arrive about Wednesday or possibly not until Thursday. The only caller of prominence at the Harrison residence yesterday was Congressman Cheadle, of this State, who left for Washington early in the afternoon.

A Day of Delightful Recreation.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. DANA, Ind., Dec. 6 .- General Harrison had a beautiful day in which to finish his bunt. It was cool, clear and bright, with only a light wind stirring, and a more perfect Hoosier autumn day could not be imagined. He slept in Mr. Pierce's private car last night, retiring early, in anticipation of his hunt to-day, and arose at sunrise, breakfasting at 7:30. Long before this, how ever, numbers of admiring friends began to collect around the car, waiting in the clear frosty air for a glimpso of the General, and school children on their way to school stopped and timidiy asked to see the President. He came out of the car accompanied by Mr. Peirce and Mr. McKee, about 8 o'clock, dressed in a hunting suit, a woolen shirt and a soft felt hat that has evidently gone through the campaign, smoking a cigar, with his gun in his hand, just as Captain Bales drove up in a jump-seat buggy. The short space between them was almost immediately blocked with people, and the General had to shake hands with two or three hundred people before he could get to the buggy. As soon as the party could get into their carriages they drove about three miles southwest of town, accompanied by a number of local sportsmen. Arriving at the farms of Mr. Sam Malone and Mr. Henry Aye, the party was divided into three or four groups. The General and Mr. McKee, accompanied by Mr. Aye and Mr. Malone, hunted with good success until 1 P. M., when they dined at Mr. Malone's, while the other parties were a mile or two further from town, on Congressman Johnston's farm. In the afternoon General Harrison and Mr. McKee, accompanied by Messrs. D. W. Finney and Fred Staats, hunted on Mrs. Arnold's farm with success, bagging a number of quail, the General himself getting over a dozen, while the other parties were dividing their attention between the equally abundant quails and prairie chickens.

At 3:30 P. M. the General reluctantly returned homeward, arriving at town about 4 o'clock, where he found about two thousand people assembled to see their President-elect, each one eager, as usual, to grasp his hand. After nearly an hour spent in hand-shaking he entered the car, the bell clanged slowly once or twice the train slowly backed up on to the main track, a cheery "All right," came from the conductor, and General Harrison's two days' bunt in Vermillion county was over. As the train slowly moved out of the station the General stood on the rear platform bowing and smiling in response to the kindly good-byes, and the hundreds of handkerchiefs silently waving good wishes to the chosen chief.

An amusing incident occurred just as the train started out. An enterprising photographer had set up a camera to take the General, train and all, and was succeeding admirably when the General discovered the machine leveled at him. and quietly stepped inside the door just as the picture man anapped his machine, and was rewarded with a fine picture of the rear end of the train with a smiling brakeman bowing his thanks the discomfited artist.

If anyone here has really been laboring under the impression that General Harrison is aristocratic, he certainly must have had his mind disabused of this campaign delusion during the General's stay here, for his manner, so kind and simple, so entirely unaffected, so genial and so hearty, has completely won the hearts of everyone, and the strongest Democrats have nothing but the kindest words and best wishes for him now.

Ought the Negro Vote to Divide? The resolution, "Resolved that it would be

the part of wisdom for the negro vote to divide between the parties," will be discussed, to-night, at the Harrison Literary Society, of Jones Tabernacle, Blackford street. Mr. Tim Tyler and James Williams will affirm. Mr. Charles Stewart and William Lewis will sustain the negative. The public is cordially invited. W. Allison Sweeney will preside.

Sent to the Work-House. The four professional burglars arrested Wednesday at the request of detective McMillan, will have to spend a good many weeks in the work house. James Morrison and Richard

Herman, upon whom burglar's tools were found,

were fined \$50 each, to which thirty days' im-

prisonment was added, and Thomas Faley and

Thomas W. Watson were each fined \$30 and sent to the work-house for thirty days. For Services as an Inspector. In the case of John McCulloch, of Dundee, Scotland, yesterday, in the United States District Court, against Dr. Horace R. Allen, the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff of \$2,706.66 for services rendered in inspecting

California Excursions.

VIA THE POULAR "BEE-LINE ROUTE, Will be run every week during the season. Elegant free recling-chair cars to St. Louis and Kansas City, and free tourists' sleeping cars from Kansas City to Los Angeles, San Diego, San Jose, San Francisco and all points in Caliholes for the storage of legislative papers, and | fornia. Your best interests will be served by received one in which the papers could not be calling upon agents of the Bee-line before purplaced and two-thirds of which is maccessible | chasing tickets, or addressing T. C. PECK, paswithout a ladder. I asked for modern iron | senger agent, No. 2. Bates House, Indianapolis.

FRANCISMURPHY'S CRUSADE

Two More Effective Addresses by the Temperance Orator at Y. M. C. A. Hall.

A Talk to Fathers and Mothers and an Eloquent Appeal to the Public to Aid in the Movement as Now Conducted.

At a little meeting, in the committee-room of the Y. M. C. A., yesterday afternoon, Francis Murphy gave a special talk to fathers and mothers on their proper relation to the temperance question, in the work with the children of their own households. The small room was crowded, and deep interest was manifested on the part of all present in Mr. Murphy's kind advice. He gave evidence of his understanding and sympathy with human nature, and especially with child nature. "We do not want to know much," he said, "we do not want to argue, we must be innocent, if we would win people from waywardness." A man was never willing to ague with a child. He would take his word for anything. On this principle we should remember that knowledge has never yet melted the hearts of men. We want to educate our children to temperance. We must heal the drinker first, and then he would vote for prohibitory law and it would become a fact. Superior numbers were against us, not politically but morally. Women make a great mistake when they think the fight against intoxicating drink lies in their power alone. They think they can successfully reprove, and fight, and beat down drinking husbands, but they are vastly mistaken, and sure to be defeated. Through that the cause of temperance suffers reproach. What they need is to start at the other end and get the co-operation of their husbands, when victory will always await them. There is no support to a reforming tipple stronger than that of a mother's or wife's. It is a great thing for parents to really appreciate the nature of their children. Many parents are estranged from their children and never even know it. They do not know the beauty of their own children's character, because they make the great mistake of failing to make confidants of them and the child's timidity prevents his bringing his youthful plans and thoughts to his parents' attention. Here is the key to the discords that sadly spring up in many families. If the members of families knew how much they really love each other, these silent distrusts could never be formed. A boy is afraid to trust his father with his secrets and the very fact that the one nearest him of the whole world stands in an imaginary attitude of intimidation, often belittles what would otherwise develop into a noble character. Let every father beware that the chastisement of the memories of such estrangement and neglect in not upon them. After further consultation with the mothers present the meeting adjourned.

At the Evening Meeting. About the entire capacity of the seating room was filled at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium to hear Francis Murphy last evening. At the opening of the meeting, during the collection, it was announced that the Central W. C. T. U. of this city had given \$10 toward supporting the movement for that occasion, and were prepared, if necessary, to donate further means. Mr. Shaffer then read, in a very affecting manner, a letter of a sister to her brother in this city, pleading with him to avail himself of this opportunity of reform, and attend the Murphy meetings again and again, until he could resolve to the pledge and be free. The letter was addressed to her "Willie," and he had brought it to Mr. Murphy himself, and asked for guidance. Mr. Murphy, in opening his address, thanked-the people of this city for the cordial reception they had extended the movement. Continuing, he

said: "This beautiful city I had almost called the capital city of the Nation, and it seems nearly so now. At the hotels I notice there are reporters from New York. One steps up to me and says: 'How are you, Mr. Murphy; I am the representative of the World;' and another of the man wept like a child. Times, and so on. Nothing can happen here now without the world all knowing it. The eyes of a great republic are on you; their hearts are with you, and never before was there a time in her history when the acts of Indianapolis could have such widespread interest and influence as now. And now there is no grander movement which her people can initiate for the public good than a great awakening on Christian temperance." Mr. Murphy then expressed his appreciation of the indorsement and support of the work by the W. C. T. U., and said it had once been given to woman to forward a great movement of this kind throughout this country and might be

again, if they would show the same zeal.

There has been read here to-night a loving let-

ter from a sister to her brother in this city asking him to sign the pledge. If Willie is in this house to-night, I feel that God will help him to do it." At this point, Mr. Hendrickson, of this city, came forward at Mr. Murphy's request and uttered a few words of encouragement the workers, after which Mr. Murphy continued, saying: "That sweet power that lifts man out of the pit and places him again in the arms of his loved ones is of Christ. This is the Christ whore followers are introduced to our bankers and they take them home in their carriages, those fellows who are exclusive, and they give them their dollars and introduce them to their best friends, all because they are representatives of Christ's great power. This is the love that prompted the deed of the good Samaritan that people have been talking about ever since. The Levite and that other chap, when they saw the poor man by the wayside that had been beaten and stripped and left there by the robbers, they just gave him a kick and said That fellow's no good, we know him.' [Laughter.] The Levite said 'He is a little fellow, but I want plenty of room,' and he went around as far as he could. And then the miserable man saw the Samaritan coming down the road in fine style, on a splendid horse, and he began to tremble, for the Jews were enemies of the Samaritans, and he said to himself: 'Now I'll catch it. Here's a pretty go. [Laughter.] I guess he'll thrash me, now I'm down. Oh, my! [Laughter.] And he trembled, and was covered with a cold perspiration [laughter] as he thought of the whipping in store for him. But what did the Samaritan do? He simply swung off his horse, and, leaning down and seeing what was the matter with the injured man, he got out some oil from his raddle-bags and poured it in his wounds. Oh, how good that felt. And then he got out his flask of wine and him to take some. Oh, how much better that tasted! [Laughter.] 'There there, take just a little,' said the Samaritan. 'But it tastes so awful good,' said the poor man, 'O dear.' [Laughter.] 'Can't help that. sir, you musn't overdo it.' And then he boosted him up on his horse, and took the bridle, and led him along, and when they came to the hotel [laughter | the host and the servants came rushing out to see what was the matter; and he told them this man was burt, and he made them lift him off the horse and take him to the best room, and when they had fixed him up comfortably they went out and turned down the gas low, so that he could sleep. [Laughter.] And he went to the landlord and told him to just let that fellow in the upper room run up a bill as long as it suited him, and he would foot it. Now wasn't that 'poor' man in clover? [Laughter.] Now that is sjust the way Christian love and charity should treat all the wayfarers of life. Of course, it costs something to do this. I said a little while ago I wanted you to increase the ministers' salaries in this city. I meantlit, too. I want you to increase my salary. [Applause.] 'Do yez moind the crack that makes in your earl' as a countryman of mine says. [Laughter.] If you feed a hungry man he will not need a very lengthy commentary to make him understand the Scripture which tells you to do it. Have you ever seen a splendid boy that was wrecked, and dead, and lost come to life, and stand at the door of his father! If you have not you are yet a stranger to the noblest love manifested by a parent. I was delivering a series of talks in the beautiful city of Springfield, Mass., where a great big family of children lived up on the hill. I think they

numbered sixteen. Toank God for that!

[Laughter.] A good old-fashioned family.

There are people nowadays who are all absorbed

with a poodle dog. [Laughter.] There is noth-

ing more sickening than to see a beautiful,

majestic woman petting, and hugging, and kiss-

him a little suit of clothes, the darling [laugh-

ter |, but she could not touch a little street boy,

with an immortal soul from God, because his

clothes were ragged and dirty. [Applause.]

Well, to return to our little family; the black

sheep of that household was a child weighing

180 pounds [laughter]; a great, big fellow, generously built, and he had

a wife just like him. [Laughter.] A

mother were there. His mother was such a majestic, queenly woman as only America can produce. The father saw the boy, and cried out to him. 'Edward, Edward, my son, come home! come home!' and that night Edward Foot did sign the pledge and go home to his rejoicing family. And I was made to go with him, too; and such a time as they had when we got there, you may imagine. I waited outside for the first greetings to be passed, but when I went in they were still at it. First one and then another grabbed him, and kissed him, and wrestled around with him. [Laughter.] I was sitting there crying like a baby. [Laughter.] Finally I said: 'Now it's my turn,' and I just pitched in and commenced kissing him myself. [Laughter.] I had hardly got through when I found his mother was kissing me just the same. Bless the Lord! [Great laughter.] Then the old gentleman come in and said it was his turn laughter | and he wasn't a bit jealous of me. either. If there is anything that is glorious, beloved, it is to have another man's wife love you just a little this way [laughter], and he not ealous of you, either. And then the girls prepared such an affectionate lunch up-stairs. Voice from audience: 'Amen.' Francis Murphy: 'Amen.' Laughter | And then we sang hymns, among them 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul, and every eye was moist with tears and anon every voice stiffed by sobs, and do you wonder? That precious boy had come back again-back to the arms of his mother and wife, back to a father's love. Let us be brave in this glorious

work, a work for eternity.

"Do you remember reading the other day in the press, how, in the lower rooms of a great newspaper building in New York, the flames started in the press-room and crept up, ster by step, to the very highest story, and the compositors looked out and saw the licking tongues at the windows? It was an awful moment. They knew that escape from below was cut off. They ran to the windows and screamed 'Fire!' 'Fire!' and sent in the alarm. The electric current leaps to the engine-house; the gong sounds; the horses rush from the stalls; the harness falls unerringly on their backs, is snapped, and they're away. Hear the rumble and roar, see the curl of smoke and flame from the panting machine as it whirls and swings and crashes on, the firemen hanging on for bare life. Look out! Past street after street, and on, and on, and stop! Here is the crackling, awful pile. 'Out with the hose!' cries the chief, and in a moment the silvery stream is thrust among the red demons that, with crooking, lurid fingers are pulling down doors, windows, walls, columns, floors in wild fury. Hear the horrid hiss that greets the water and bids defiance from million flaming tongues. Little by little the water conquers them and tramples them, under foot. 'Raise the ladders!' They are thrust up the wall higher than ever. See They have reached the story where the compositors are. They are coming down. One by one-every man is out. They reach the ground in safety. The flames have risen once more with terrible fury. The top section ladder is withdrawn rapidly. Hark! Hear that faint shriek of horror stifled in the roar of the crackling pile! Where is it? See up there! A child waving her arms for help in the topmost window. A fireman sees it: cries to his fellows to raise the ladder. The chief cries: 'Stop! It's no use!' But, unheeding, the gallant fireman rushes up round after round like a madman. Ah! How will he pass that window there? The flames are burning the ladder and wait to choke him when he comes. See! He dashes past! His beard and hair is singed off in a twinkling. He has reached the top window. He acts bewildered. Will he fall? A little woman in the street below suggests they cheer bim. A great shout arises, 'Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!' He has the child! Round by round with, thousands in breathless expectancy, he decends in safety to the pavement, and stands there with his precious burden and the eager people pressing round, a hero whose title will be recognized on earth and in the very courts of heaven forever.

"I ask you to come to the rescue tonight. This city is burning. The flames of liquor's continuing might are felling her proudest walls. Rescue that boy tonight! Nothing can save but the power of Jesus Christ! All heaven, with its legions of angels, is on your side! Come to the rescue!" At the close of Mr. Murphy's speech, Rev. Dr. Cleveland expressed his earnest sympathy with the great work, and Rev. Dr. Joseph Breese, of Louisville, Ky., told of the orator's campaign against intemperance in that city last summer, when 20,000 people signed the pledge, and said he believed from tonight's experience that something like a repetition must occur here. At the invitation to sign the pledge scores of people pressed toward the table, and Mr. Murphy, seeing the "Willie" to whom the letter was addressed in the crowd, ran down to him, induced him to sign, and then embraced him in his scrong arms, while the

THE DAME'S PARROT.

A Tough Story Told by a Dame of Ninety-Six

A few years ago there still lived in the serene old town of W----, where perhaps as many families distinguished in the annals of Massachusetts have originated as in any other town except Boston, a lady who maintained to her ninety-seventh year, and to the very day of her death, a keen and active mind stored to the brim with anecdotes and reminiscences which gave a very original flavor to her always bright conversation. Aunt H---, as her friends always called her, could talk well upon any subject that was chosen, although theology was perhaps, her specialty; it took a redoubtable antagonist to stand up before her on that topic. She was often visited, when past ninety. well-known public men, who found no little in spiration in her discourse. It was a common saving that Aunt H---, no matter how telling an anecdote or story was related to her, could surpass it with something out of her own experience or recollection that would be new to

man, who, in the course of a brisk conversation, ventured to tell her the story of the monkey and the parrot in illustration of some point that was made. That lively anecdote was new to Aunt H-, and the people present were wondering a little with what local reminiscence she could possibly match it. She heard the story with unruffled visage, and then remarked-"That must have been a very remarkable parrot, but it seems to me he hardly comes up to

Deacon Staples's parrot, after all "What did Deacon Staples's parrot do?" "One time the deacon's wife was putting up eucumber pickles in the kitchen, and the parrothe was a very knowing bird, and had been piously brought up in the deacon's family-was sitting on the back of a chair watching the operation. Presently, when the deacon's wife's back was turned, the parrot slipped up and stole one of the pickles out of the dish. She turned around in time, however, to catch him at it, and threw her knife at him with such force that it took all the feathers smoothly off the top of the birds

"The parrot flew around for some days in sore distress at the loss of his top-knot, but recovered it in the course of time. One day, some little time after this incident a minister who had exchanged with our minister came to spend the Sabbath at Deacon Staples's. The parrot was in the dining-room when the family and the minister came in to breakfast. The clergyman was very bald; his head fairly shone. He hadn't more than got seated at the table before the parrot, fixing his gaze on the minister, screamed out-"'Ha! ye durned old scamp! been stealin' pickles!"

Providing for the Presidents. Philadelphia Times (Dem.)

If there shall be no other provision made for our Presidents, the salary should be increased to \$100,000, simply to enable a retiring President to save enough to make a decent support for himself and family after retirement. But is that the best way to do it? We think not. The man who has served a term or more in the presidency, ought to be the most valuable adviser of the government, and the most appropriate way to provide for ex-Presidents without making them absolute pensioners upon the bounty of the Republic whose highest bonors they have worn, would be to make them Sepators-at-large for life. That would call them to a fitting position, and at the same time make a reasonable provision for them, and it would assure to the government valuable public services. Who will dispute that the addition of Hayes, Cleveland and Harrison to the United States Senate would be of great

value to the whole country? It is now the unwritten law of the Nation that the widows of Presidents shall receive an annuity of \$5,000 during life. There are now on that roll of honor the names of Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield. That of Mrs. Lincoln was there until a few years ago; and why should not the service of ex-Presidents while living be summoned to the highest legislative tribunal of the Nation for life, to attain the double purpose of valuable service to the government and a pension for ex-Presidents that would have none of the qualities of dependence? one is practicable let the presidential salary

increased.

High License in Eastern Pennsylvania. Philadelphia Becord. The Brooks high-license law has very materially lessened the consumption of beer in the counties of Philadelphia, Bucks, Berks, Montgomery, Chester, Delaware and Schurkill, which reporter on the Springfield Republican brought him around to the meeting with him. He was are included in the First internal-revenue disliving away from home, and his father and I trict of Pennsylvania. This is shown by a com-

parison of the receipts of the office for stamps for October, 1887, and the same month of the present year. In October, 1887, there were \$119,430.45, while for the last month they decreased to \$106,338. As an indirect result of the high-license law one brewery in this city is now practically in the hands of a receiver, and others are said to be losing money.



PICTASS: PRESS N. S. JAMES A. BEAVER. Governor of Pennsylvania, to Be Grand Marshal of the

Inaugural Parade. The inauguration of Harrison and Morton will eclipse in splendor all previous demonstrations of the kind. More money than before on similar occasions is being raised for the coming one and the attendance and display of military pomp and circumstance will be surpassingly large. Governor Beaver of Pennsylvania, has been selected as grand marshal of the inaugural parade.

James A. Beaver was born at Millerstown, Perry county, Pennsylvania, on the 21st of October, 1837, and after graduating from Jefferson College, in 1856, engaged in the study of law, being admitted to the bar in 1859. He early exhibited a taste for military pursuits, and when the civil war broke out in 1861, was among the first to volunteer. He was mustered in as first lieutenant of a three months' company, and subsequently, upon re-enlisting, was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of a regiment ordered to South Carolina. Colonel Beaver was there stationed at Fort Walker, with five companies, commanding the entrance to Port Royal bay. In July, 1862, the regiment was ordered North, and Beaver was made colonel of one of the new three years' regiments then recruited. At Chancellorsville he gallantly led his command into a hand-to-hand conflict with the enemy, when he fell, as was then believed, mortally wounded. The ball passed clear through his body, but he recovered and rejoined his command and was actively engaged at Bristow Station and Mine Run. In the spring of 1864, Colonel Beaver was conspicuous for gallantry at Spottsylvania, North Anna and Tolopotomy. At both Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor he was struck by flying balls, but not seriously disabled, and he maintained his posttion on the field at the head of his command. In the first assault before Petersburg, he was struck by a fragment of shell and suffered severe internal injuries and a terrible fleshwound in the side. He lingered for some time in hospital, but before he was fully restored proceeded in an ambulance to the field. Reaching it just as the army was preparing to go into the battle at Ream's station, he at once assumed command of his brigade. He was only a short time on the field when he was struck on the right leg, above the knee. Beaver was left on the field, but a surgeon remained with him, amputated his leg, and between the hospitality of an enemy and the ceaseless and skillful care of his surgeon, he recovered. He was brevetted a brigadier-general for gallantry in action. At the close of the war. General Beaver resumed the practice of his profession.

In person Governor Beaver is above the middle stature of well-knit but not large frame. He has a noble head and a strong face. His forehead is high, but not broad, and his face and head are shaded by crisp bair and beard. He excels as a speaker, having a good command of language, a musical voice of sympathetic quality, and an easy elecution.

WHY LINCOLN STUDIED LAW.

A. J. Conant Tells Some Interesting Stories About the Martyred President.

New York Commercial Advertiser. A. J. Couant, the portrait painter, of this city, told some interesting reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln in an address before the the conference

of Baptist pastors this morning. "My acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln," said the speaker, "dated from the time I went to Springfield, Ill., to paint his picture, just after his first election to the presidency. I found him occupied day and night, in receiving delegations. He was especially bothered by Southerners, who, with their minds half made up for war, came to get decided declarations from the Presidentelect. He evaded them nearly always by turning from the subject into some funny stories. While he was telling those stories I found my One day, when she was in her ninety-sixth | chance to get a picture of him which did not bear that sad, depressed expression which all his previous portraits gave him. While his face was lighted up with a smile there was no more joyous-looking man, nor a more sorrowful appearing one when he was in a serious mood. Toward the end he gave me a few private sittings. I never took up the brush till I got him in the middle of one of his anecdotes. He gave me great trouble with his hair. It was about as pliable as a stove brush, and he made it worse by constantly running his fingers through it. I found it impossible to keep his hands from his hair for three consecutive min-

"During the sitting he told me some incidents of his life which I have never seen in print. The way he came to study law was this: While he kept a grocery store in Salem, near Springfield. te found a copy of 'Blackstone's Commentar-ies' in an old barrel. They interested him and he spent all his leisure hours in poring over them, and so became fired with an ambition to become a lawyer. His chance came when he was elected a delegate to the State Whig convention. He made a speech there which attracted the attention of Judge Logan, who advised him to come to Springfield and study law. Lincoln hurried home, sold out his grocery business and entered the law office of J. T. Stewart. In less than a year he was admitted to the bar."

Gen. Goff's Remarkable Career. New York World.

Gen. Nathan Goff has had a most singular career. He went into the Union army at eighteen years of age, and when twenty be commanded a regiment of cavalry. During the war he was held as a hostage in Richmond for a confederate spy who had been captured by the Union forces, and was threatened with death by hanging. The Union authorities were notified that if harm was done the spy Goff's life would be the forfeit. Learning of this, the courageous prisoner wrote a letter to the War Department in Washington, in which he used these words: "If the man for whom I am held hostage is guilty of being a spy he should be punished without any reference to the effect upon me. A government has no right to consider the life of any individual when asked to palliate a wrong." Although kept in the shadow of death for seven months, when he was finally exchanged for the spy, there is little doubt that those maniy words saved Goff's life, for Secretary of War Stanton, in no other recorded instance, permitted anything to stand in the way of the execution of a captured spy. This same spy was subsequently recaptured and Goff saved bim from the violence of a mob. When the war closed Goff was still a boy. He was sent to the Legislature and at once won the leadership of the Republican party in West Virginia, which position he has maintained until this day.

Necessary Conditions.

Boston Transcript. The South can safely promise herself to have a good time under the Harrison administration if her people will scrupulously obey the laws and respect the rights of others. Her material and productive resources have been wonderfully developed and stimulated under the protective system inaugurated and fostered by the Republican party; and, if her leaders are not willfully ing a poodle dog. [Laughter.] I always leave that some generous provision should the sight as soon as possible. She can make be made for our ex-Presidents, and if no tatter ty of their section cannot be promoted by keeping alive race antagonism. Ferhaps some of them, like Congressman Oates, of Alabama, might be benefited by adopting the humble prayer of stalwart old Watts as a part of their daily devotion:

> "The mercy I to others show. That mercy show to me."

Ir you cough at night take K. K. as directed.

LASTING-Harrison Bouquet, at Sloan's.

MASTER your cough at once with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Every affection of the lungs, chest or throat tending to consumption is not only relieved but absolutely obliterated by this wonderful vegetable pulmonic. Sold by all

Pike's Toothache drops cure in one minute. SHORT'S K. K. cures coughs or hoarseness.

Advice to Motners. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It reheves the little sufferer at once; it produes natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhosa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty five cents a bottle.

BEECHAM'S Pills act like magic on a weak stomach.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills. BEECHAM'S Pills cure bilious and nervous ills.

K. K. kures tickling koughs.

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By special arrangement with Mr. Tillotson, there NO INCREASE IN PRICES. Advance sale begins this morning.

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General Admission-50c; reserved seats, 25c extra. Sale of reserved seats will commence at the boxoffice Monday morning, December 3.

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ELECTION NOTICE.

113 Wall Street, New York.

The stockholders of the Indianapolis National Bank are hereby notified that the annual election of directors of said bank will be held at their banking office on Tuesday, the Sth day of January, 1889. EDWIN E. REXFORD, Cashier. Indianapolis, Dec. 7, 1888.



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